. Hear me, hear me what I say : — he that strikes the first stroke, I'll run him up to the hilts, as I am a soldier.

[Draws.

PIST. An oath of mickle might ; and fury shall abate.
Give me thy fist, thy fore-foot to me give :
Thy spirits are most tall.

NYM. I will cut thy throat, one time or other, in fair terms ; that is the humour of it.

PIST. *Coupe le gorge,* that's the word ? — I thee defy again.
O hound of Crete [9], think'st thou my spouse to get ?
No ; to the spital go,
And from the powdering tub of infamy
Fetch forth the lazar kite of Cressid's kind \
Doll Tear-sheet she by name, and her espouse :
I have, and I will hold, the *quondam* Quickly
For the only she ; and — *Pauca,* there's enough[2].

" Twelve men of greatest strength in Troy, left with their lives *exhald*
" Their chariots," &c. STEEVENS.

9 O hound of CRETE.] He means to insinuate that Nym thirsted for blood. The hounds of Crete described by our author in A Midsummer-Night's Dream, appear to have been *bloodhounds.*
See vol. v. p. 289. MALONE.

This is an ingenious supposition: and yet I cannot help thinking that Pistol on the present, as on many other occasions, makes use of words to which he had no determinate meaning.
STEEVENS.

[1] — the lazar KITE OF CRESSID'S KIND,] The same expression occurs in Green's Card of Fancy, 1601: "What courtesy is to be found in such *kites of Cressid's kind?*"
Again, in Gascoigne's Dan Bartholomew of Bathe, 1587 :
"Nor seldom seene in *kites of Cressid's Mynde*"
Shakspeare might design a ridicule on the last of these passages.
Again, in The Forrest of Fancy, 1579 :
"For such rewardes they dayly fynde
That fyxe their fancy faithfully
On any *cattle of Cressets kinde.*"

STEEVENS.

[2] —there's enough.] Thus the quarto. The folio adds—to go to. STEEVENS.